2. *Gent.* No, nor neuer shall doe in such a place as this, she being once gone.

1. But to haue diuinitie preach't there, did you euer dreame of such a thing?

2. No, no, come, I am for no more bawdie houses, shall's goe heare the Vestals sing?

1. Ile do any thing now that is vertuous, but I am out of the road of rutting for euer. *Exit.*

¶ *Enter Bawde* 3.

Pand. Well, I had rather then twice the worth of her, shee had neere come heere.

Bawd Fie, fie vpon her, shee's able to freze the god *Priapus* and vndoe a whole generation, we must either get her rauished or be rid of her, when she should doe for Clyents her fitment, and doe mee the kindenesse of our profession, she has me her quirks, her reasons her maisters reasons her prayers, her knees, that hee would make a *Puritaine* of the diuell, if shee should cheapen a kisse of her.

Boult. Faith I must rauish her, or shee'le disfurnish vs of all our Caualers, and make our swearers Priests.

Pand. Now the poxe vpon her greene sickneſſe for me.

Bawd. Faith ther's no way to be ridde on't but by the way to the pox. Here comes the Lord *Lysimachus* disguised,

Boult. Wee should haue both Lord and Lowne, if the peeuish baggadge would but giue way to customers.

¶ *Enter Lysimachus.*

Lys. How now, how a douzen of virginities?

Bawd. Now the Gods to blesse your Honour.

Boult. I am glad to see your Honour in good health.

Lys. You may, so t'is the better for you, that your resorters stand vpon sound legges, how now? wholsome inipuitie haue you, that a man may deale with all, and defie the Surgeon?

Bawd. Wee haue heere one Sir, if shee would, but there

there neuer came her like in *Metaline*.

Li. If shee'd doe the deedes of darknes thou wouldst say,

Bawd. Your Honor knows what t'is to say well enough.

Li. Well, call foorth, call forth.

Boult. For flesh and bloud Sir, white and red, you shall see a rose, and shee were a rose indeed, if shee had but.

Li. What prithi?

Boult. O Sir, I can be modest.

Li. That dignities the renowne of a Bawde, no lesse then it giues a good report to a number to be chast.

Bawd. Heere comes that which growes to the stalke,
Neuer pluckt yet I can assure you.
Is shee not a faire creature?

Li. Faith shee would serue after a long voyage at Sea, Well theres for you, leaue vs.

Bawd. I beseech your Honor giue me leaue a word,
And Ile haue done presently.

Li. I beseech you doe.

Bawd. First, I would haue you note, this is an Honorable man. (him.

Mar. I desire to finde him so, that I may worthilie note

Bawd. Next hees the Gouernor of this countrey, and a man whom I am bound too.

Mar. if he gouerne the countrey you are bound to him indeed, but how honorable he is in that, I knowe not.

Bawd. Pray you without any more virginall fencing, will you vse him kindly? he will line your apron with gold.

Mar. What hee will doe gratiously, I will thankfully receiue.

Li. Ha you don?

Bawd. My Lord shees not pac'ste yet, you must take some paines to worke her to your mannage, come we will leaue his Honor, and her together, goe thy waies.

Li. Now prittie one, how long haue you beene at this trade.

Mar. What trade Sir?

Li. Why

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